

Monday, 1 May 1957

My Dear Boy John -

Thanks so much Henry for taking care of Mother's birthday. I've already taken care of Mother's Day from both of us. I asked Martha Tester to fix her up with another unusual corsage (5⁰⁰) and one of those little Angels she's so crazy about. I'm enclosing the pictures. I had asked for Thursday's Angels since we are both gone, but Martha wrote that they didn't have that one, so I told her to send any one of them but listed those preferences (1-2-3)

Love - How are you? I do wish I could see you. There's lots to talk about. I'm still "servatin' out" these orders. All of us are about nuts

wondering when they will get here - and how many and who of us will be leaving.

I haven't heard from Neal so I'm forgetting that - and surprisingly with a trace of heartache or bitterness - more of a what-the-hell attitude toward it. Walt is still here and is wonderful to me - also, I date a civilian who works at Convoir - very nice

Oh Hon - I forgot - the Mother's Day things are taken care of - How much did the coffee pot finally amount to? Are we even yet?

I do wish you could come see me - I've missed you
much love

your sister -
PS - How's your love life?